

BATMAN
No. 34

FORREST E. KELLY
APRIL...MAY
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

FORREST E. KELLY

IN THIS ISSUE!
IT'S HIGH-SPEED
ADVENTURE FOR
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**

in
**"MARATHON
OF MENACE"**



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WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



is for

GAZELLE

SWIFT BUT ALSO SMART.
HE KNOWS THAT THIS
SYMBOL MEANS
THE BEST IN COMIC ART!



- ON THE COVER OF
**GREEN
LANTERN,**
FOR EXAMPLE!
IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN **ANY COMIC**
MAGAZINE!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

SPEED!...

IT'S THE SOURCE OF YOUR
HEADIEST THRILLS, WHETHER
IN SWIFT-PACED CONTEST
OR SHEER HEADLONG
MOTION THAT SHRINKS TIME
AND SPACE!... AND HERE
IS THE BREATHELESS STORY
OF CERTAIN DARING DEVOTEES
OF SPEED WHO SEEK DANGEROUS
LAURELS FOR SECRET REASONS
OF THEIR OWN - AND OF THOSE
METEORIC MARVELS, BATMAN
AND ROBIN, SETTING INCREDIBLE
NEW RECORDS AS THEY FLASH
ALONG A SINISTER STEEPLECHASE IN -

"The MARATHON of MENACE!"

MARTY STEELS WAS BORN WITH A LOVE OF SPEED AND NO CONCERN FOR ITS DANGERS! AS A BOY...

LOOK OUT!
I CAN'T
STOP!



WHAT?
THE STEEL
YOUNGSTER!
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S A
GONER!



I GUESS YOU'LL
BE CAREFUL
ABOUT GOIN' TOO
FAST AFTER
THIS, MARTY!

I WASN'T
GOING TOO
FAST-THE
WAGON
WAS GOING
TOO SLOW!



LATER, HE WORKED AND SAVED FOR A YEAR TO BUY A BROKEN-DOWN STEAM CAR, WHICH HE PROMPTLY REBUILT...

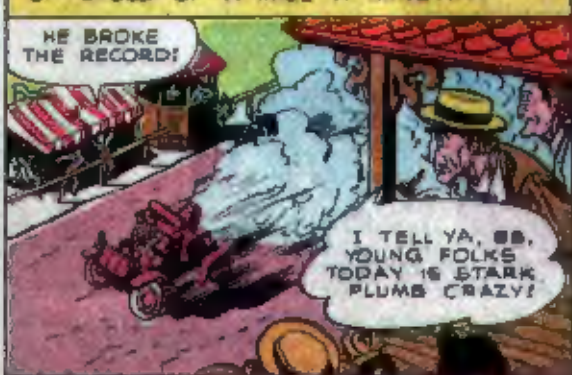
THEY SAY
THOSE THINGS
ARE APT TO
SLOW UP,
MARTY!

THEN YOU'D BETTER
STAND CLEAR WHEN
I TRY HER OUT
NEXT WEEK,
LEW!



AND HIS FIRST REAL TRIUMPH IS THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE HITHERTO UNHEARD-OF SPEED OF A MILE A MINUTE!!

HE BROKE
THE RECORD!



I TELL YA, BB,
YOUNG FOLKS
TODAY IS STARK
PLUMB CRAZY!

NOT ONLY SPINNING WHEELS, BUT SPEED IN ALL ITS FORMS FASCINATES MARTY; WATER AND AIR ALSO BECOME HIS ELEMENTS...



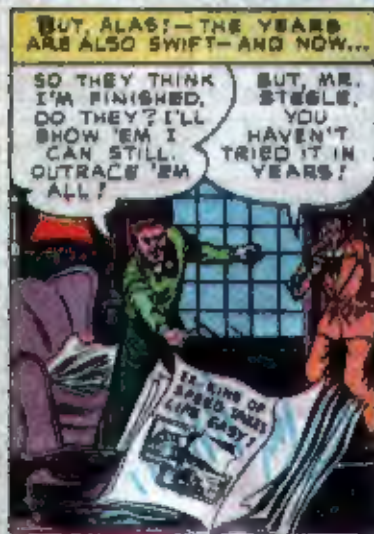
IN TIME HIS DEVOTION
PAYS OFF IN HONORS
AND RICHES!



BUT, ALAS!—THE YEARS
ARE ALSO SWIFT—AND NOW...

SO THEY THINK
I'M FINISHED.
DO THEY? I'LL
SHOW 'EM I
CAN STILL
OUTRACE 'EM
ALL!

BUT, MR.
STEELE,
YOU
HAVEN'T
TRIED IT IN
YEARS!



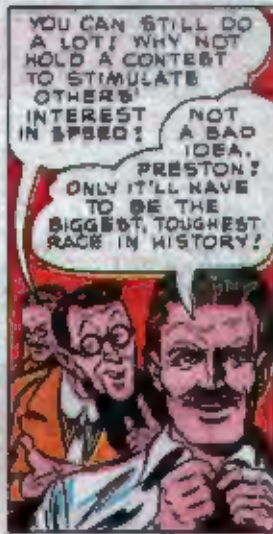
AS YOUR
PHYSICIAN, I
ABSOLUTELY
FORBID YOU
TO RACE
AGAIN! YOUR
HEART WON'T
STAND IT!

SO YOU'RE
AGAINST
ME, TOO!
A FINE
THING—
WHEN
RACING
IS THE ONE
THING I CARE
ABOUT IN
LIFE!



YOU CAN STILL DO
A LOT! WHY NOT
HOLD A CONTEST
TO STIMULATE
OTHERS'
INTEREST IN
SPEED!

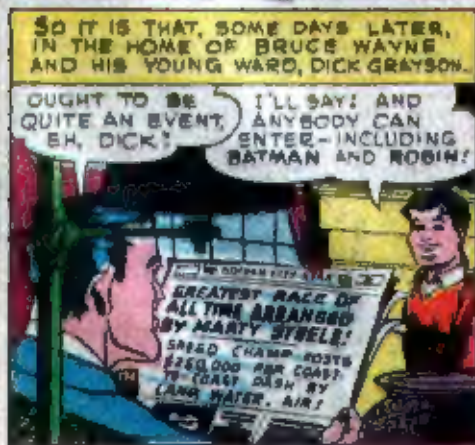
NOT
A BAD
IDEA,
PRESTON!
ONLY IT'LL HAVE
TO BE THE
BIGGEST, TOUGHEST
RACE IN HISTORY!



SO IT IS THAT, SOME DAYS LATER,
IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE
AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

DOUGHT TO BE
QUITE AN EVENT,
EH, DICK?

I'LL SAY! AND
ANYBODY CAN
ENTER—including
BATMAN AND ROBIN!



WHAT A CHANCE
TO TEST THOSE
NEW ROCKET AND
JET-PROPULSION
GADGETS YOU
DESIGNED!

YES... BUT
BATMAN AND
ROBIN NEVER
USE THEIR
TALENTS OR
EQUIPMENT
FOR WINNING
MONEY OR
PERSONAL GLORY!



IN THE BATMAN'S
SECRET
LABORATORY...

WITH THAT EXTRA
POWER, THE BATPLANE
BATMOBILE AND BATBOAT
COULD OVERTAKE A
COMET! WHAT'S THE
VERDICT, BATMAN?

WE'LL BE
IN THE RACE,
FELLA— BUT
UNOFFICIALLY!
WE CAN TEST
OUR ABILITY AND
HAVE FUN
BESIDES!

MANY
OTHERS
FIND THE
CHALLENGE
TO THEIR
LIKING—
BUT OUR
STORY
DEALS
ONLY WITH
THREE WHO
WILL STILL
BE WITH
US AT THE
FINISH...

ROY DAMON, A BRILLIANT
SCIENTIST, WHO-OF ALL THINGS—
IS BLIND!

BUT EVEN IF
YOU COULD DRIVE
AND FLY BY
MEANS OF RADAR
SOUND-SIGNALS,
ROY, NO ONE
WOULD RACE
AGAINST A
BLIND MAN!

NOBODY NEED
KNOW I'M
BLIND! AND
IF I WIN, IT
WILL INSPIRE
SIGHTLESS
PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE!

A MAN OF MYSTERY, WHO CALLS
HIMSELF SIMPLY, "JOHN DOE"...

REGISTER HERE FOR
THE BIG RACE!

BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO GIVE
YOUR REAL
NAME!

NO I DON'T!
THE RULES SAY
ANYONE CAN
GET IN!

GLENDIA WEST, RICH AND
SPOILED NIECE OF HARD-
BOILED GEORGE KALE,
PRESIDENT OF LIGHTNING
MOTORS, INC.:

YOU KNOW
I'M BORED
TO DEATH,
UNCLE
GEORGE—AND
THIS RACE
OUGHT TO BE
AMUSING!

I'LL HAVE
SPECIAL MOTORS
BUILT FOR YOU,
GLENDIA! IF
YOU WIN, IT'LL
BE WORTH A
FORTUNE TO
ME IN
PUBLICITY!

BUT WHEN
GLENDIA LEAVES
THE OFFICE...

SHE'LL WIN, ALL
RIGHT! SHE'S GOT
NERVE AND SKILL—
AND I'LL HAVE
MEN POSTED ALL
ACROSS THE
COUNTRY TO SEE
THAT THE OTHER
CONTESTANTS
HAVE THEIR
TROUBLES!

SO IT IS THAT, HOURS
BEFORE THE RACE,
SKULKING MEN TAMPER
WITH THE BOATS,
PLANES AND CARS
THAT HAVE BEEN
ENTERED!

THIS TUB
BELONGS
TO "JOHN
DOE!"

HE'LL BE
OUT OF THE
RACE WHEN
THE WATER
GETS INTO
THESE SPARK
PLUGS I'M
CRACKING!

NO ORDINARY TRANSCONTINENTAL JAUNT THIS! CONTESTANTS MUST HEAD FIRST INTO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA, THEN FAR SOUTHWEST TO ARIZONA'S GRAND CANYON, AND FINALLY NORTHWEST TO SAN FRANCISCO! PLANE, BOAT AND AUTO MUST ALL BE USED, AND WHERE THESE ARE IMPRACTICAL, ONE MUST GO AFOOT OR BY HORSE!

THROGS ASSEMBLE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT, ON THE SOUTH RIVER, TO SEE THE START OF THE AMAZING STEEPLECHASE...



AND IN THE BATCAVE...

THE GUN!
HURRY, BATMAN!

WHAT'S THE RUSH?
BEGINNING TO LOSE FAITH
IN OUR SUPERSPEED
EQUIPMENT?

PRESENTLY...

WHY ARE SO MANY OF THEM STARTING OUT IN BOATS, BATMAN?

BECAUSE WATERWAYS ARE BETTER IN THE EAST-THROUGH THE GREAT LAKES, OR CANALS THAT CONNECT WITH TRIBUTARIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI!

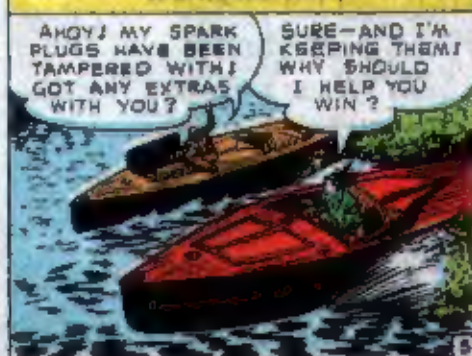
GUIDED SOLELY BY RADAR "PICTURES" DRAWN IN SOUND, DAMON PILOTS HIS FLEET PATHFINDER THROUGH BUSY CANALS...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF I GET THROUGH, IT WILL BRING NEW HOPE TO THE SIGHTLESS EVERYWHERE!

WHILE, ON ANOTHER WATERWAY, "JOHN DOE" RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES—AND AN EXAMPLE OF VERY POOR SPORTSMANSHIP!

AWOY! MY SPARK PLUGS HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH! GOT ANY EXTRAS WITH YOU?

SURE—AND I'M KEEPING THEM! WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU WIN?



MUCH LATER, A TINY CRAFT VENTURES INTO THE TEETH OF A RAGING GALE ON LAKE MICHIGAN— WITH NEAR-DISASTROUS RESULTS!

IT'S NO USE: I CAN'T LOCATE THE TROUBLE! I'M LICKED— AND MY ONLY CHANCE TO REACH SHORE IS TO RADIO FOR HELP!

WUT! BANG!

AND MUCH FARTHER WEST, IN THE BATPLANE...

EVEN WITH ALL OUR STUNTING AND SIDE-TRIPS, WE MUST BE WAY AHEAD OF EVERYBODY ELSE—

LISTEN!

S-O-S! SPEEDBOAT PATHFINDER IN DISTRESS! NEED HELP IMMEDIATELY!

JET AND ROCKET TUBES ARE SWITCHED TO FULL POWER AS THE POWERFUL SHIP STREAKS BACK ALONG ITS COURSE!

WE'LL FOLLOW THE RADIO BEAM AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP!

THE PATHFINDER! THAT'S THE BOAT ROY DAMON ENTERED!

I CAN'T SEE WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY WELCOME! IT'S PROBABLY MOTOR TROUBLE I COULD FIX MYSELF IF I WASN'T BLIND!

HUH? BLIND?

SOON...

KEEP CIRCLING WHILE I SIZE THINGS UP, ROBIN!

A CHOKED GAS LINE— PLUGGED DELIBERATELY... BUT I CAN'T GET OVER YOUR TAKING THIS RISK WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE!

THE STAKES ARE BIGGER THAN THE RISK, BATMAN! THIS IS THE ACID TEST OF MY RADAR "EYES" FOR OTHERS AFFECTED AS I AM!

THE REPAIRS COMPLETED, DAMON
DRIES THE STORM ONCE MORE!

SURE YOU
DON'T WANT
ME TO GET
YOU TO
SHORE?

THANKS—BUT I'LL
FINISH THE RACE, OR
DIE TRYING! I FEEL
THAT THOUSANDS OF
PEOPLE IN THE DARK
ARE DEPENDING ON ME!



LATER STILL, AND HUNDREDS OF
MILES FARTHER ON, GLENDA WEST
REACHES THE END OF A 1,500-MILE
MAZE OF CANALS, RIVERS, LAKES
AND PORTAGES?

I WAS GETTING
BORED WITH THE
BOAT, ANYWAYS!
IT'LL BE A RELIEF
TO RIDE A
HORSE INTO THE
BLACK HILLS!



AT LAST—
THE FIRST
LEG OF THE
RACE IS OVER!
MY PLANE WILL
BE WAITING UP
THERE FOR A
FAST, EASY
TRIP TO THE
GRAND
CANYON!



ON A BROAD
PLATEAU
BEHIND THE
COLOSSAL
MEMORIAL TO
FOUR GREAT
AMERICANS—
WASHINGTON,
JEFFERSON,
THEODORE
ROOSEVELT
AND LINCOLN—
ARMED MEN
HAVE
VILLAINOUS
DESIGNS ON
ONE OF TWO
WAITING
PLANES!

I TELL YE, IT'S
MURDER 'TO
TAMPER WITH
A MAN'S
PLANE IN
THIS
COUNTRY!

SO WHAT? WE'RE
GOIN' TO MURDER
YOU, AIN'T WE,
SOON AS WE
FIX JOHN DOE'S
SKY-
WAGON?

WHAT?—?



WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

HUH—?
A
GAL!

GRAB HER!
WE'LL NEVER
GET OUR
DOUGH
FROM
KAYLE
IF WE LET
HER
BLAB!



MEANWHILE...

THOSE ARE THE BLACK HILLS, ROBIN! YOU OUGHT TO GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE MT. RUSHMORE MEMORIAL WITH THOSE GLASSES!

I'LL SAY! AND THAT ISN'T

ALL! BATMAN-LOOK!



THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!

LET THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH-LAND, ANYWAY, TO AVOID RUNNING INTO THOSE TWO OTHER PLANES ON TOP!

A STALWART CLUMP OF PINES CUSHIONS THE PANCAKE PLUNGE OF THE BATPLANE!



YOU'VE KILLED BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YEAH! SOME SHOOTIN'! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

NIX, SMOKEY! NEVER SHOOT A FEMALE! TOSS HER OVER THE CLIFF, INSTEAD!

SUDDENLY...

BATMAN! THANK GOODNESS!

HUH-? WE THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!

THEY PLANNED TO SABOTAGE "JOHN DOE'S" PLANE!

FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO ALL THE SABOTAGING AROUND HERE!

YOU RATS CERTAINLY PICKED EXALTED COMPANY FOR YOUR DIRTY WORK!

YOU THINK SO?



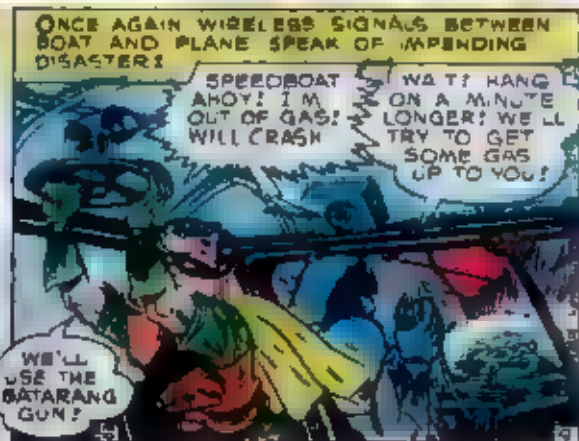
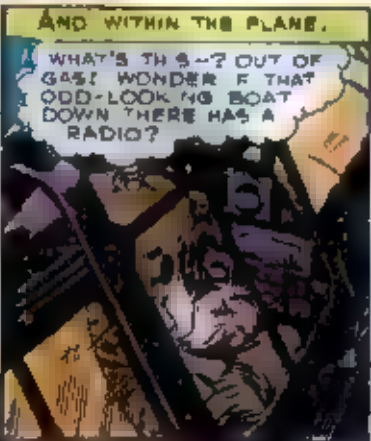


BUT UNNOTICED BY ANYONE, A WILD SHOT HAS FIRED THE GASOLINE TANK OF JOHN DOE'S PLANE!

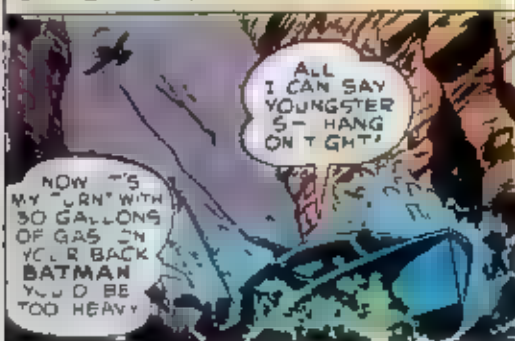


LEAVING THE SUBDUED BAD MEN IN THE HANDS OF THE GUARD WHO WAS FORMERLY THE R CAPTIVE BATMAN AND ROBIN BORROW HORSES AND AFTER LONG HARD RIDING REACH A SOUTHWEST FLOWING RIVER-AND THE BATBOAT!

HERE SHE IS PRETTY AS A PICTURE! SHE'S GOT A TOUGH RUN AHEAD OF HER! THIS RIVER EMPTIES INTO THE COLORADO-ONE OF THE WILDEST STRETCHES OF WATER ON THE CONTINENT!



A POWERFUL SPRING IS UNLEASHED—
AND A BOOMERANG MISSILE CARRIES
A STRONG LINE AROUND THE FUSELAGE
OF THE IMPERILED PLANE—AND RETURNS!



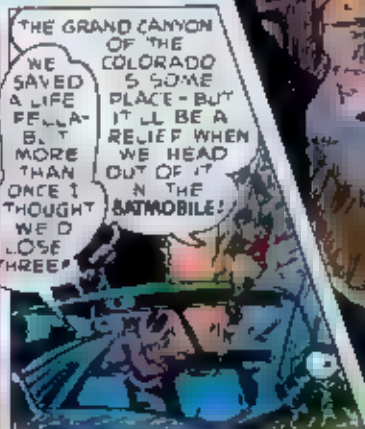
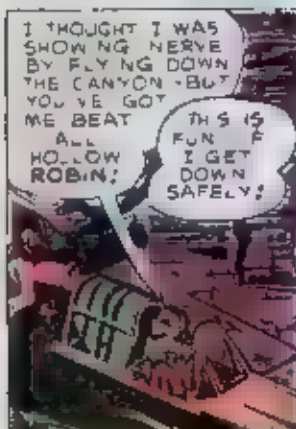
I THOUGHT I WAS
SHOWING NERVE
BY FLYING DOWN
THE CANYON—BUT
YOU'VE GOT
ME BEAT!

ALL
HOLLOWS
ROBIN!

THIS IS
FUN IF
I GET
DOWN
SAFELY!

THE GRAND CANYON
OF THE
COLORADO
IS SOME
PLACE—BUT
IT'LL BE A
RELIEF WHEN
WE HEAD
OUT OF IT
IN THE
BATMOBILE!

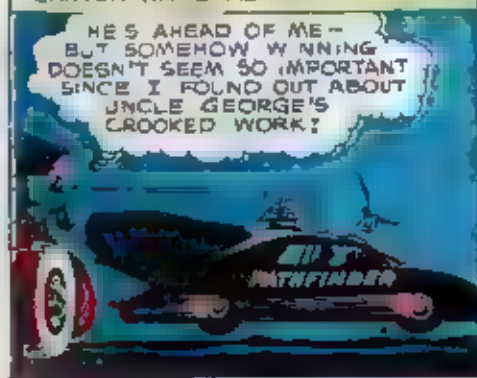
ONCE I
THOUGHT
WE'D
LOSE
THREE!



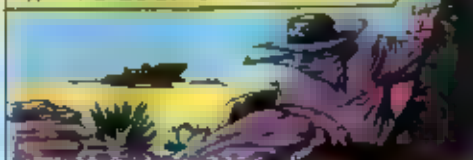
WHEN!
THE RE-
BODDING ROCKS
ABOVE AND
BELOW—
AND I'M IN
THE MIDDLE!

ALREADY TWO OTHER CONTESTANTS
ARE HEADING OUT OF GRAND
CANYON NATIONAL PARK BY CAR

HE'S AHEAD OF ME—
BUT SOMEHOW WINNING
DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT
SINCE I FOUND OUT ABOUT
UNCLE GEORGE'S
CROOKED WORK?

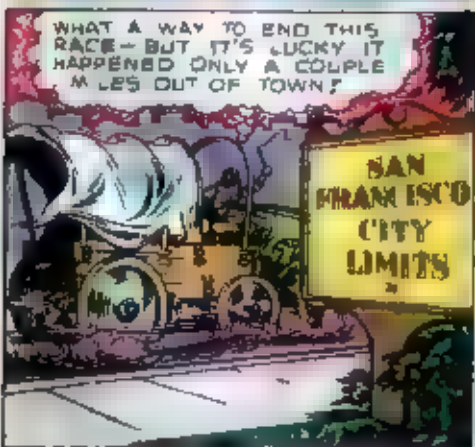
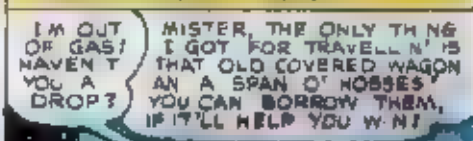
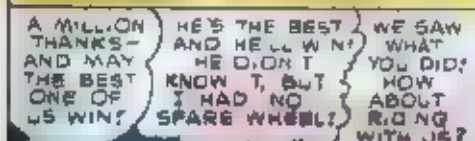
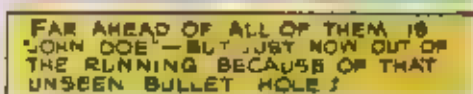


AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK



A SHOT RINGS OUT, AND—







A MOMENT LATER...

WELL, FOLKS, LOOKS LIKE I BEAT EVERYBODY BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN—AND THEY DON'T COUNT THIS TIME!

JOHN DOES!

YOU MEAN, MARTY STEELE—THE MAN WHO SPONSORED THIS RACE?

I COULDN'T RESIST PROVING I WASN'T A HAS-BEEN; BUT I'VE WAVED THE PRIZE-MONEY IN FAVOR OF THE NEXT BEST—



—ROY DAMON, THE BLIND SCIENTIST; SIR, I'M PROUD TO GIVE YOU THE PRIZE MONEY!

IT'S THE BEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE MR STEELE! NOW THOUSANDS LIKE ME CAN BUILD NEW AND BETTER LIVES!

MR STEELE, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THOSE SPARK PLUGS! I WAS SELFISH—BUT I'VE LEARNED A LESSON SINCE!

WHAT YOU DID FOR DAMON, MISS WEST, WAS A GRAND GESTURE OF SPORTSMANSHIP!

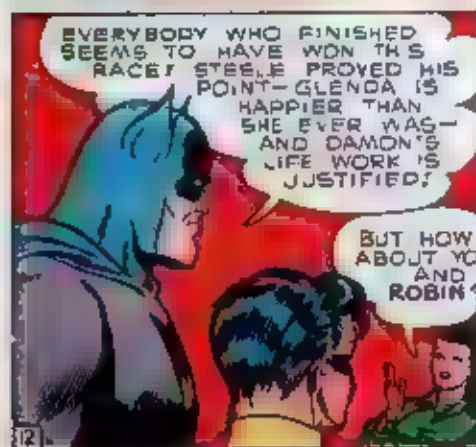


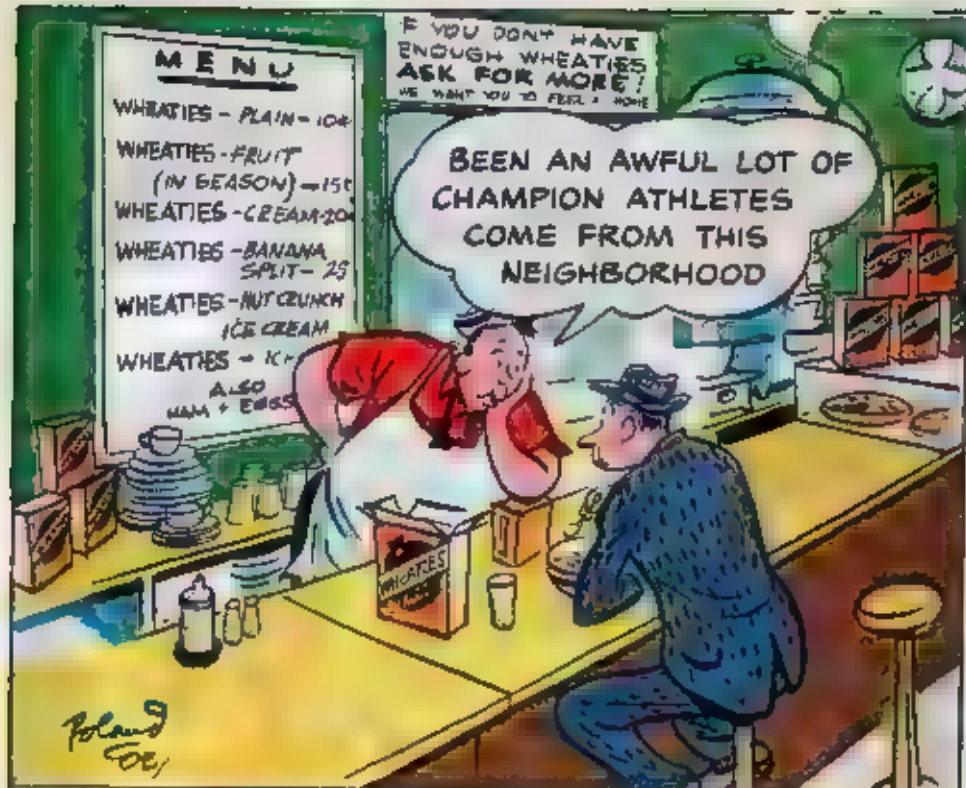
EVERYBODY WHO FINISHED SEEMS TO HAVE WON THIS RACE! STEELE PROVED HIS POINT—GLENDA IS HAPPIER THAN SHE EVER WAS—AND DAMON'S LIFE WORK IS JUSTIFIED!

BUT HOW ABOUT YOU AND ROBIN?

THAT'S EASY! WE HAD THE TIME OF OUR LIVES FROM FIRST TO LAST! WHAT DO YOU SAY, BATMAN?

NOTHING, ROBIN! YOU'VE SAID IT ALL!





BE AN AWFUL LOT OF CHAMPION EATING IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD -- WHEN YOU GET NEXT TO WHEATIES

CHAMPION NOURISHMENT IN THOSE CRISP-TOASTED WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES CHAMPION APPETITE WHEN YOU SAMPLE WHEATIES FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR.

START EATING LIKE A REAL CHAMPION -- TOMORROW MORNING. SEE THAT YOUR BREAKFAST MENU INCLUDES LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."






Advertisement


HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NO ONE KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MARIE CELESTE, A SAILING SHIP THAT WAS FOUND ADRIFF IN PERFECT CONDITION WITH EVEN THE TABLES SET FOR DINNER, YET WITHOUT A SOUL ON BOARD!




COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PIRATES! THERE'S NO SIGN OF A FIGHT!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE THE PLEASANTEST, SWEETEST-TASTING WAY TO RELIEVE COUGHS DUE TO COLDS!




THEY TASTE LIKE SWEET CANDY.

THAT'S WHY I TAKE 'EM EVEN WHEN I HAVEN'T GOT A COUGH!



SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢





BATMAN



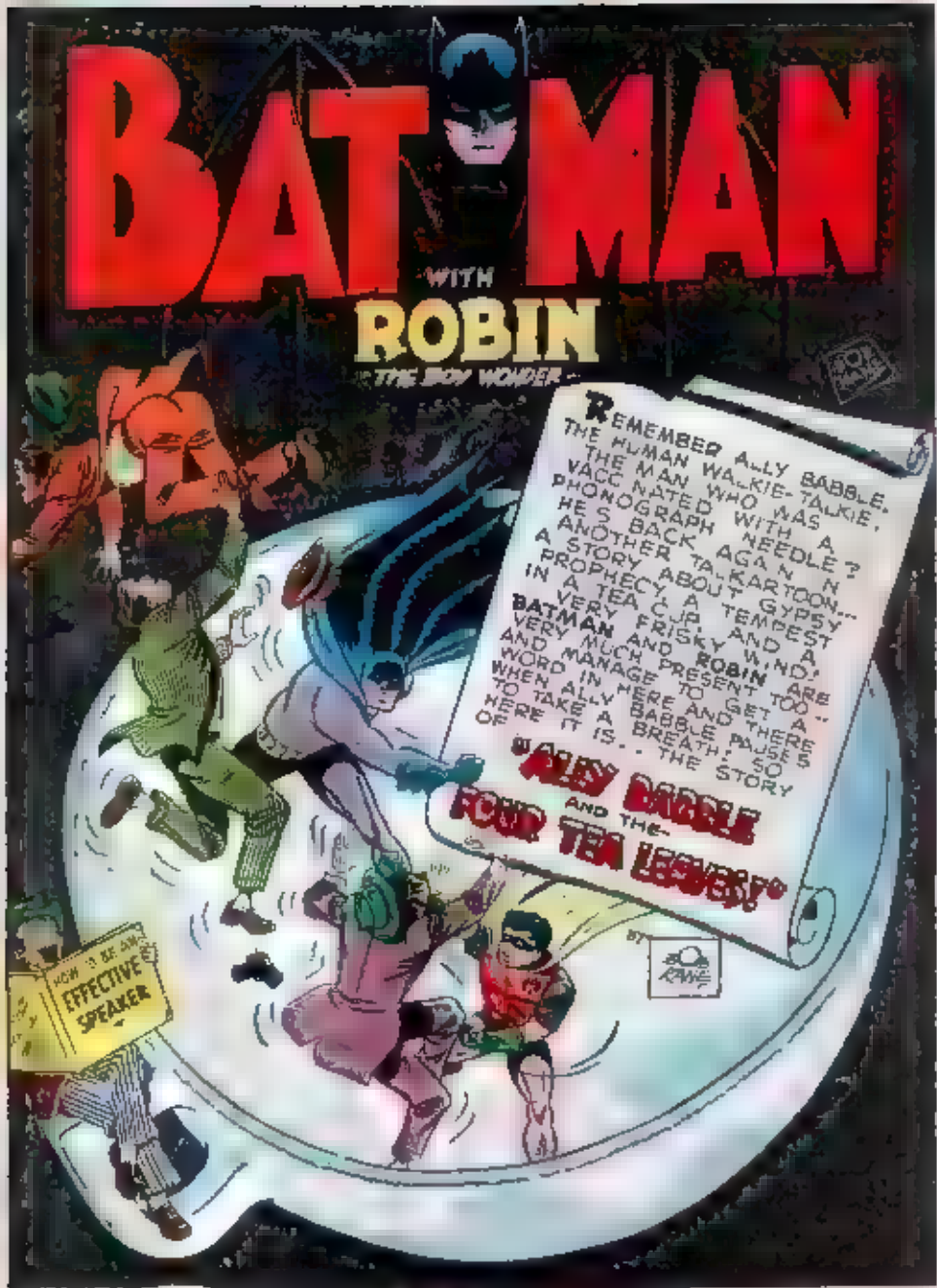
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

REMEMBER ALLY BABBLE.
THE HUMAN WALKIE-TALKIE.
THE MAN WHO WAS
VACC NATED WITH A
PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE?
HE'S BACK AGAIN.
ANOTHER TALKARTOON...
A PROPHECY ABOUT GYPSY
IN A TEA CUP TEMPEST
VERY FRISKY AND A
BATMAN AND ROBIN
AND MUCH PRESENT ARE
WORD MANAGE TO GET A
WHEN ALL HERE AND THERE
TO TAKE A BABBLE PAUSE
HERE IT IS... THE STORY
OF

**"ALLY BABBLE
AND THE
FOUR TEA LEAVES!"**





MAYBE IT NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF IT HADN'T BEEN A WINDY DAY— OR IF ALLY GABBLE WASN'T SUCH A WINDY GAZABO...

AND THEN TOLD MIKE WHAT JOE TOLD HIM WHEN I

OH MY ACHING EARS! WON'T HE EVER STOP BLABBING?

AH? FREE AT LAST!

WHY DO PEOPLE AVOID ME?

MAYBE MADAME PATO WILL GIVE ME THE ANSWER! A CUP OF TEA— AND MY FORTUNE TOLD FREE!

MADAME PATO'S
GYPSY TEA ROOM
Tea Biscuits - 15¢
YOUR FORTUNE READ FROM THE TEA LEAVES
FREE!

AND AFTER DRINKING HIS TEA

AH? FOUR TEA LEAVES? THEY ARE LIKE THE FOUR FATES?

WELL WELL WELL! I ALWAYS SAY—

DO NOT INTERRUPT! I AM TELLING YOU! IN THE FIRST LEAF I SEE MONEY! YOU WEE! MAKE YOUR FORTUNE! THE SECOND LEAF AH! I SEE A GIRL! YOU WEE! FALL IN LOVE!

I WEE!
— I MEAN I WILL!

THE THIRD LEAF! HM-M? I SEE A SHIPS DECK! YOU WEE! HAVE A ROUGH VOYAGE! THE LAST LEAF I SEE HAPPY FACES! YOU WEE! MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!

YOU MEAN THOSE TTY B TTY TEA LEAVES ARE GONNA DO ALL THAT?

YES! FOUR LITTLE TEA LEAVES. FOUR LEAVES LIKE FOUR FATES BORNE ON THE WIND OF LIFE, LEADING YOU TO YOUR DESTINIES!

ALLY CAREFULLY PUTS EACH TEA LEAF IN A SEPARATE ENVELOPE

1 for
2. love
3 ship
4 happiness

NUMBER 1.
FORTUNE... 2. LOVE.
3. SHIP & HAPPINESS—
THE WIND OF LIFE! OH?
IT'S A WINDY DAY
TODAY... RIGHT? WHY
SHOULD I WAIT WHEN
I CAN DO IT TODAY
RIGHT?

ALL I GOT TO
DO IS LET THE WIND
CARRY EACH TEA
LEAF AND I TRAIL
EM AND GET MY
DESTIN ES. ALL IN
ONE DAY... RIGHT?

THAT GUY'S NOT
RIGHT IN THE
HEAD, TODAY OR
ANY OTHER DAY!

HERE WE
GO! TEA
LEAF
NUMBER 1!
MONEY.
FORTUNE!
OKAY WIND,
START
HUFFIN' AND
PUFFIN'!

SURE ENOUGH, A PLAYFUL
ZEPHYR SEIZES THE LITTLE
ENVELOPE—AND AWAY IT
GOES!

I'M
OFF!

HE'S
NOT
KIDDIN'!

LET US
SHIFT THE
SCENE
MOMENTARLY
TO WHERE
A CERTAIN
NEWSSTAND
IS TO
PLAY
A SHORT
PART
IN THIS
STORY!

NOTICE THE MAGAZINES
IN THE TOP RACK THEY'RE
ALL RED COVERED!

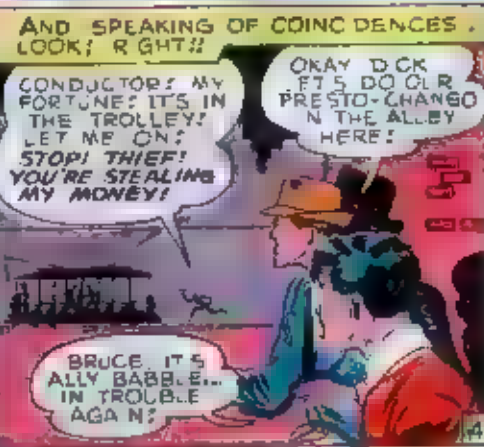
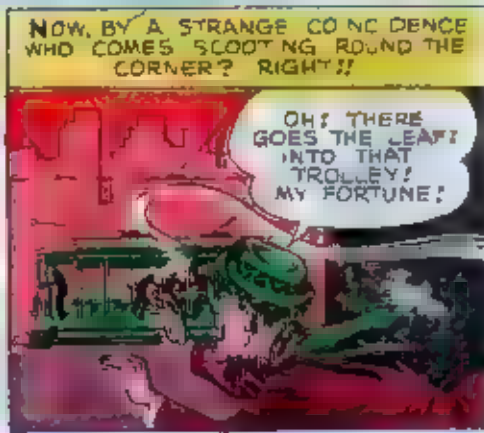
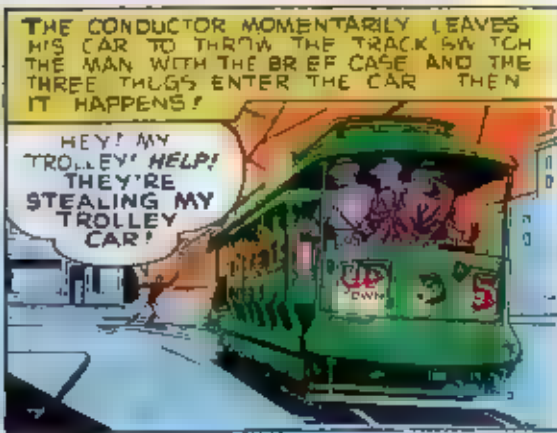
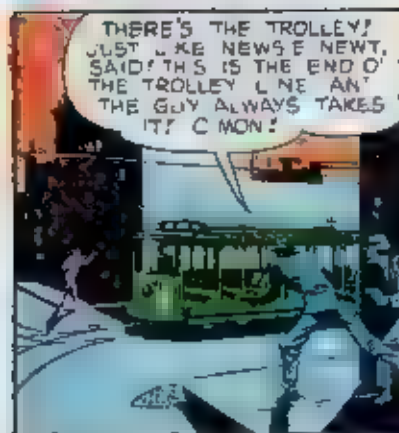
READ
DETECTIVE
COMICS

NOW WATCH CAREFULLY: AS A
MAN WALKS FROM THE BUILDING,
THE NEWSIE SWIFTLY SWITCHES
GREEN MAGAZINES FOR THE
RED ONES!

READ
DETECTIVE
COMICS

DOWN THE STREET, TIGHT-LIPPED
MEN OBSERVE THE NEWSIE'S
MANEUVER

GREEN MAGS! THE
GO AHEAD! NEWSIE
NEWTS PUT THE
FINGER ON THE
GUY WE GOTTA
GET WTHOUT
R SKIN' DIRECT
CONTACT WITH
US!





AND SO, BEFORE YOU CAN
SAY RUM-PEL-STILT-SKIN ..

BATMAN
AND ROBIN!
THAT TROLLEY
MY FORTUNE'S
IN IT, AND THE
CONDUCTOR
ETC ETC

I KNOW! WE'LL
COMMANDER
THIS SPEED-
WAGON! YOU
GO TOPSIDE
ROBIN!

CHECK!



GO!

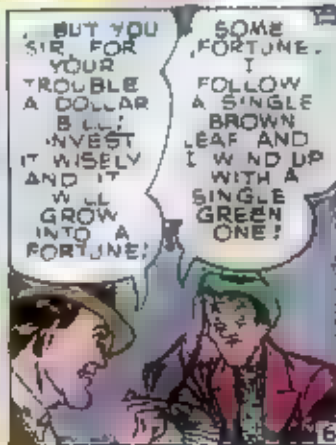
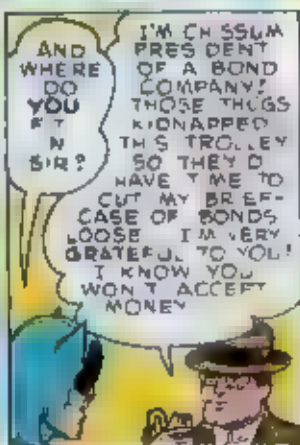
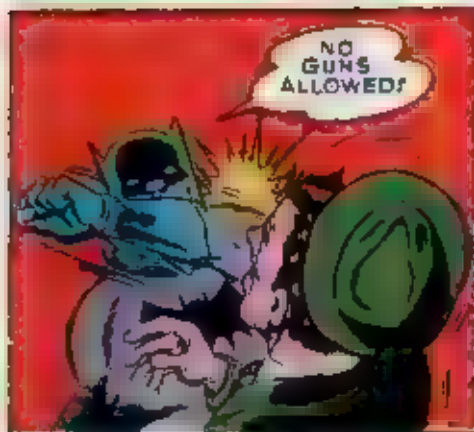
NO
JUICE,
NO
CHASE!

RIGHT
YOU
ARE!

THAT
ROBIN
KID!

THEN
BATMAN
MUST BE
AROUND!

UP
TOWN



LATER

NOW COMES
TEA LEAF NUMBER
TWO... LOVE!
BATMAN, HOW
DO YOU KNOW
WHEN YOU'RE
GA-GA OVER
A GALT?

IT'S WHEN YOU
KISS HER! IF
YOU SUDDENLY
FEEL AS IF
YOU WERE HIT
ON THE HEAD
IF YOU'RE WEAK
IN THE KNEES.
AND YOU CAN'T
SEE STRAIGHT.
BROTHER, THAT'S
LOVE!



SO LONG
TOODLE-OO
AND GOOD BYE!
I'M OFF TO
MEET KID
CUPID!

LET US KNOW
HOW YOU MAKE
OUT! WE'LL BE
AT HEADQUARTERS
TESTIFYING AGAINST
THOSE TROLLEY
TERRORS!



**TWO MINUTES LATER... ALV
IS CHASING AFTER TEA LEAF
NUMBER TWO.**

QUITE
A WIND!



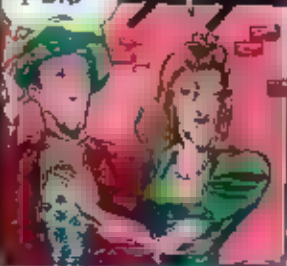
OOOH!

OOOF!



OH! YOU SAVED
MY LIFE! THAT CAR
WOULD HAVE STRUCK
ME! BUT YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE TO SAVE
MINE!

I DID?



MY
HERO



LOOK UP
ABOVE THEM! THAT
BRICKLAYER'S
BEING CARELESS!

BONK!





WOO-WOO! I FEEL AS IF I WERE CONKED ON THE DOME... MY KNEES ARE KNOCKING! OMIGAWSH! IT MUST BE LOVE!!



OH, MY DARLING!

OH MY GOODNESS!

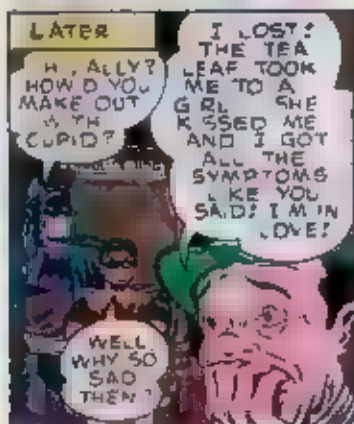


LATER

H, ALLY? HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT WITH CUPID?

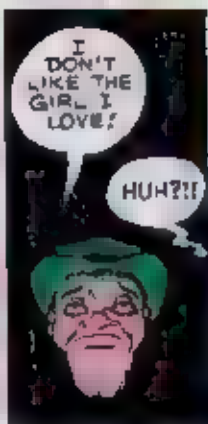
I LOST! THE TEA LEAF TOOK ME TO A GIRL SHE KESSED ME AND I GOT ALL THE SYMPTOMS LIKE YOU SAID! I'M IN LOVE!

WELL WHY SO SAD THEN?



I DON'T LIKE THE GIRL I LOVE!

HUH?!!

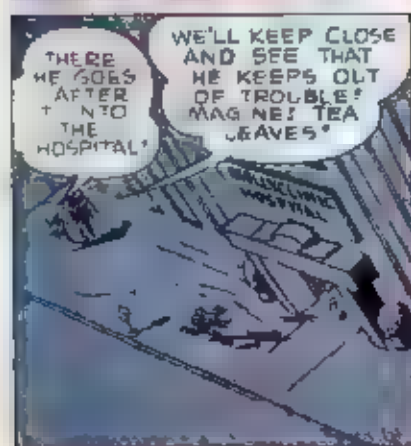


LITTLE TEA LEAF, NUMBER THREE, LEAD ME TO THAT SHIP TRIP! LOVE! PHOOEY!



THERE HE GOES AFTER INTO THE HOSPITAL!

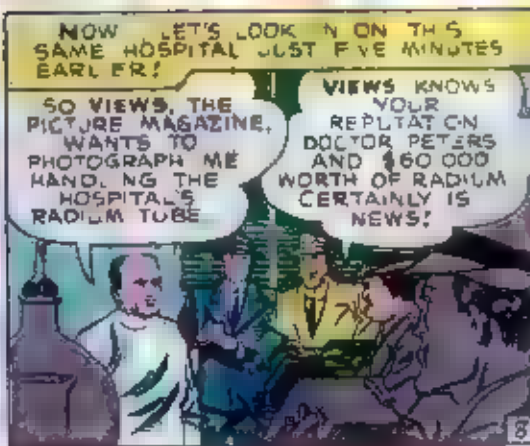
WE'LL KEEP CLOSE AND SEE THAT HE KEEPS OUT OF TROUBLE! MAGNE! TEA LEAVES!

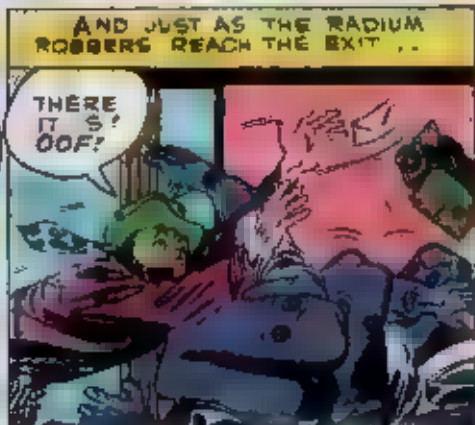
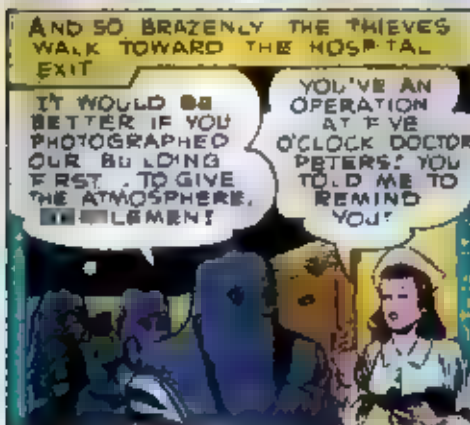
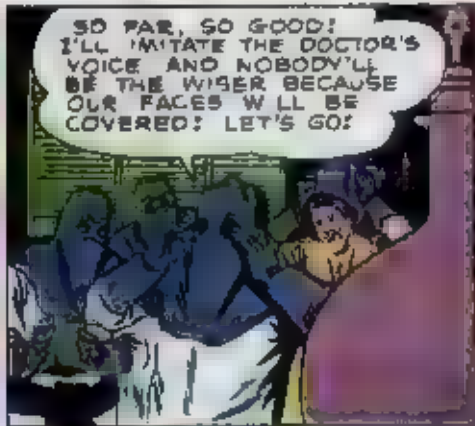
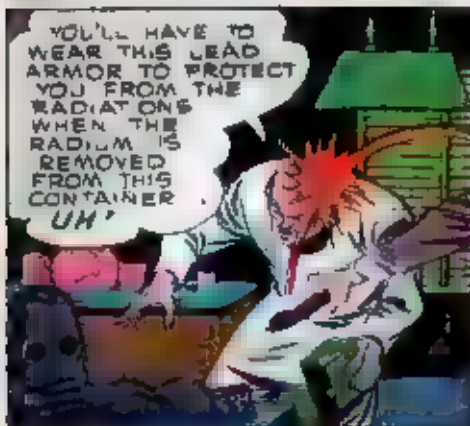


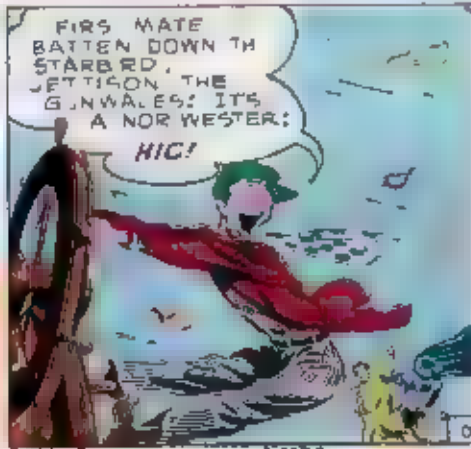
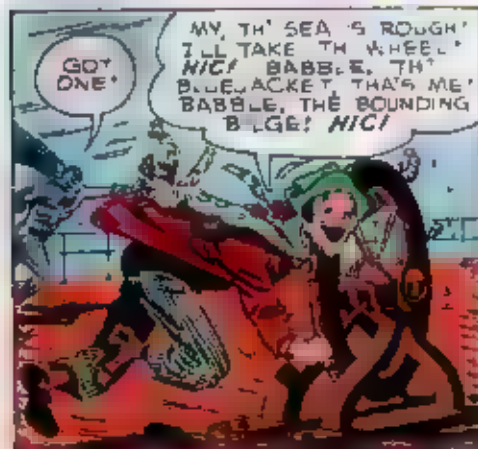
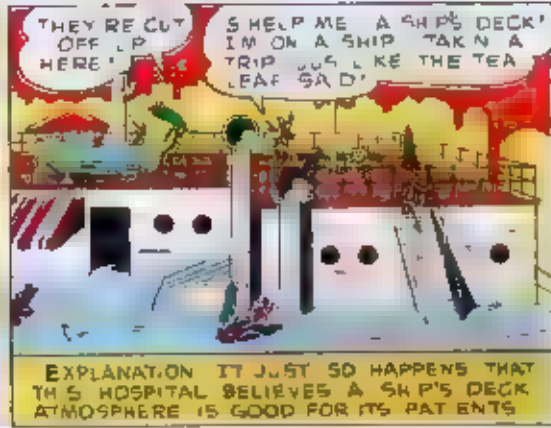
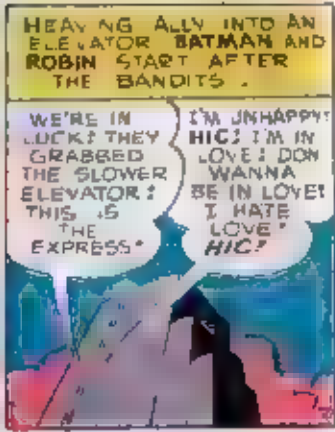
NOW LET'S LOOK N ON TH'S SAME HOSPITAL JUST FVE MINUTES EARL ER!

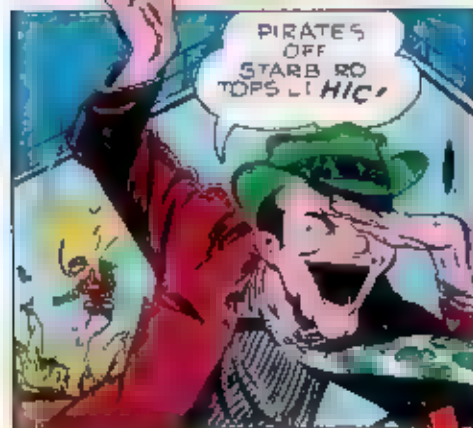
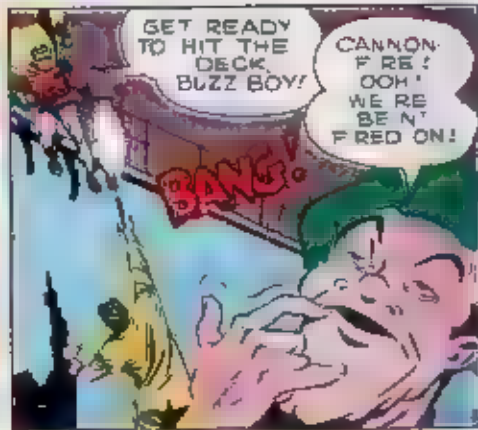
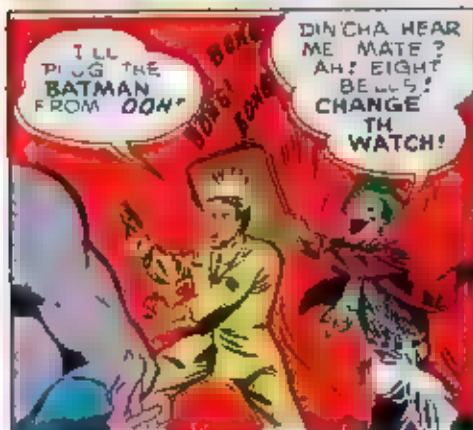
SO VIEWS, THE PICTURE MAGAZINE, WANTS TO PHOTOGRAPH ME HANDL'NG THE HOSPITAL'S RADIUM TUBE

VIEWS KNOWS YOUR REPUTAT CN DOCTOR PETERS AND \$60 000 WORTH OF RADIUM CERTAINLY IS NEWS!

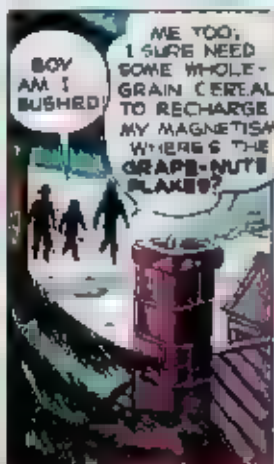








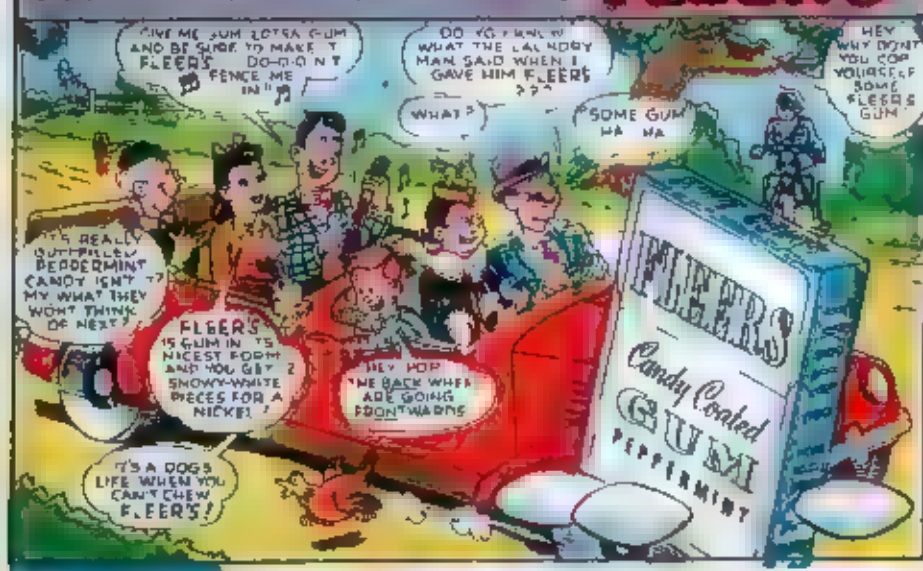




DAFFY & DOODLE



ALL IN FLAVOR... SAY FLEER'S



NOBODY KNOWS

By

TOM PATRICK

JUDGE CRAIN was dead. Detective Hickey stood over the body. It was still where the maid had found it this morning. The old Judge, who had retired five years ago, was slumped over the bridge table. The cards with which he had been playing solitaire were scattered about the floor and the table top. The two cards in the Judge's right hand were creased and crumpled, as though in the last moment of his life, he had tried to hold onto life by grasping at the fragile pasteboards.

The maid's body shook with convulsive sobs. Hickey realized it was going to be difficult to get coherent answers from her. But it had to be done.

"It's awful having this thing happen to the Judge," the maid wept. "He was always so kind to people." She raised a tear-stained face from her handkerchief. "And who would someone want to shoot a blind man?"

Hickey blinked. "The judge was blind?"

"Yes sir. His right left him five years ago, right after he retired." She nodded at the cards. "Those are like that. . . what do you call 'em?"

"Braille." Hickey picked up the cards, felt them with his fingertips. The letters were

raised, all dotted, similar to Braille. "Hmmm." Hickey shook his head. He wondered if the killer had known the Judge was blind. The shot had been fired from directly in front of the retired jurist.

"Did the Judge have any roomies you knew of?"

"No sir. Not a one."

Naturally, Hickey thought, she wouldn't think of people the Judge had sentenced. He, Hickey, had seen many of them threaten judges as though those instruments of the law were personally responsible. But still . . . "Okay, you can go now," Hickey said to the maid.

After she had left, he turned his attention to the body again. Death had occurred shortly after 12 o'clock, the coroner had said. Hickey walked over, opened the frozen fingers which still clutched the cards. He looked at them, then back at the solitaire set-up. "Good playing," he murmured. "He would have won."

At the time Hickey was looking at the cards, Eddie King, who had been known as the Ace, during his days as a racket boss, was sitting in his hotel room. King was feeling quite satisfied with himself. He had settled, not too long ago, an old score. It was a score

that had taken twelve years to wipe out. But at last, finish.

King could see again, as though it hadn't been just last night, shortly after ten o'clock, the Judge's face.

"He was scared," King thought. "He sure was mighty scared."

"It's your last game of cards," he had whispered, after identifying himself. "You thought I wouldn't make good my threat to kill you, eh Crain. Well, it's me, Ace King. Take a good look."

"No," the Judge had said slowly. "I didn't think you'd come back. Crain. I figured you were yellow like the rest of your breed. But I promised you, if I recall correctly, that you wouldn't get away with my murder. You won't."

The gun barked.

It was two days before Detective Hickey called on King. The latter was in his hotel room. King showed no concern over his caller. "Why should I?" he thought. "Nobody knows."

Nobody had seen him. He had a perfect alibi, the best in the world. He said to Hickey:

"Yes. I did time. But I'm going straight." It really sounded good. He added: "You cops

THE Adventures of ALFRED

A BUTLER'S FIRST JOB IS TO TRAIL HIS MAN. AND ALFRED, THE BUTTLING DETECTIVE, FOLLOWS HIS ELUSIVE QUARRY TO THE END. AN UNEXPECTED END, AS HE CLINGS TENACIOUSLY TO THE CLUE OF THE...

TIRED TRACKS

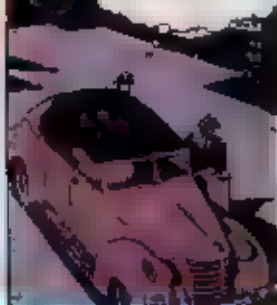


PREFECTING HIMSELF IN HIS SPARE-TIME PROFESSION OF DETECTIVE ALFRED MAKES A STUDY OF TIRE-TRACKS.

THIS KIND'S RATHER UNUSUAL IF THE CAR BELONGED TO A THIEF. I'D HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL TRAILING HIM.



AND PERHAPS IT DOES BELONG TO A THIEF. THAT BLOCK LOOKS EXTREMELY SUSPICIOUS.



HEY SHOOTER BEAT

I BEG YOUR PARDON GENTLEMAN. I AM A SHOOTING. I AM MERELY STUDYING THESE TIRES.



YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER YOU'RE DOIN' YOU'RE IN DA WAY. SEE?

MY WORD



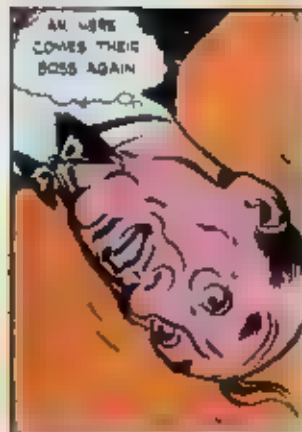
Oops!

I'LL FIX HIS WOCK SHIFTY. WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO FOOL AROUND.









Byron NELSON

CHAMPION ATHLETE
OF 1945



RECORDS SHATTERED AS NELSON BLASTED THRU THE 1945 SPORT SEASON. IN OCTOBER, HE SET A NEW WORLD'S MARK FOR 72 HOLES OF TOURNAMENT GOLF. HIS AMAZING 259 WAS 21 STROKES UNDER PAR.

"WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION?" THAT'S THE TITLE OF TWO BOOKS IN WHEATIES NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS, WRITTEN BY CHAMPION GENE SARAZEN (FOR BOYS) AND CHAMPION PATTY BEEG (FOR GIRLS). THESE BOOKS HAND YOU THE RIGHT START TOWARD BEING A REAL CHAMPION. WHEATIES PACKAGE GIVES COMPLETE INFORMATION ON HOW TO GET IN ALL-STAR SPORTS MANIA AIR.



THAT BEATS US



PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE DURING 1945 NELSON WON 18 MAJOR TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONSHIPS - MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN GOLF HISTORY.

THE BIG POCKET IS FOR WHEATIES



"WHEATIES SURE KNOCK THE GROTS OFF ANYTHING I'VE EVER TASTED IN THE LINE OF BREAKFAST FOODS." SAYS CHAMPION BYRON NELSON. "A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT IS A GREAT BREAKFAST OISH -- ONE YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS."



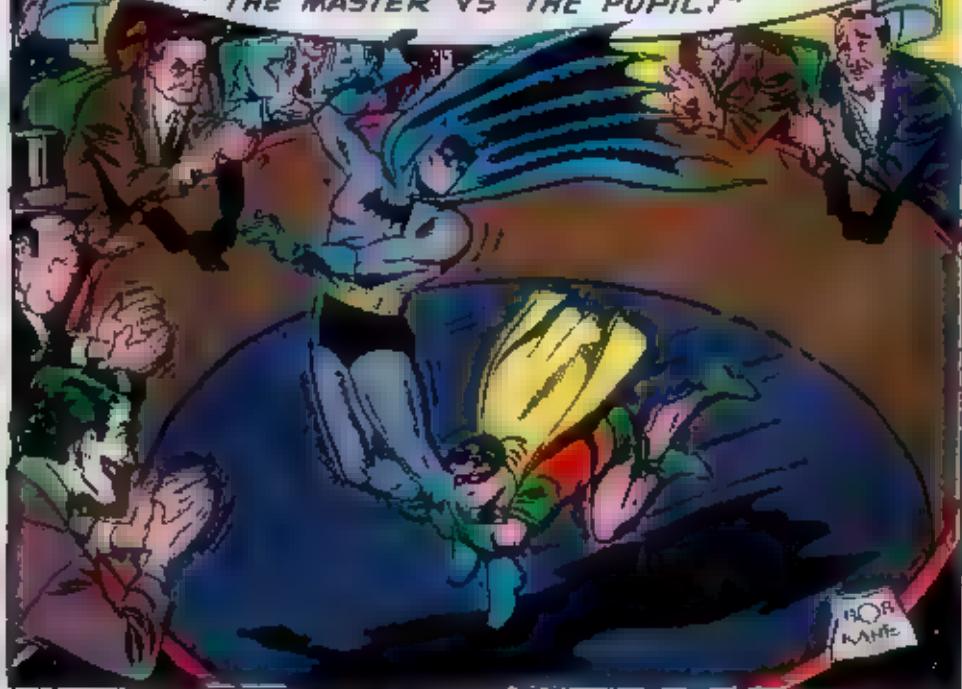
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

NO THRILL IN LIFE SURPASSES THAT OF THE MANHUNT—YET FEW PEOPLE REALIZE THAT IT IS A TWO-WAY THRILL, WITH THE FUGITIVE KEYED TO TERRIFIC EXCITEMENT AS HE USES EVERY TRICK AND WILE TO OUTWIT HIS PURSUER! BUT THOSE MIGHTIEST OF ALL MANHUNTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE QUARRY'S SIDE OF THE PERILOUS GAME—TILL NOW, WHEN ONE IS PITTED AGAINST THE OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME, GIVING US A BREATHLESS DISPLAY OF SKILL AND WITS AND SPINE-TINGLING ACTION IN THE AMAZING BATTLE OF—

"THE MASTER VS THE PUPIL!"



IN THE SECRET TROPHY HALL OF THOSE TWO FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN..

THE PENGUIN MADE THINGS PRETTY HOT FOR US WITH THIS UMBRELLA THAT SQUIRTS LIQUID FIRE!

BUT WE FOOLED HIM WITH THOSE ASBESTOS SHIELDS! THAT WAS MY IDEA, REMEMBER?

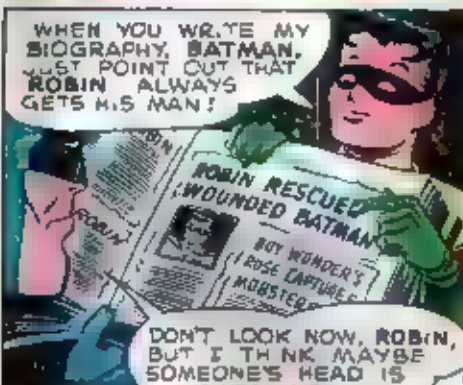


HERE'S THE MASK THE JOKER TRIED TO DISGUISE HIMSELF WITH! I SAW THROUGH THAT DISGUISE IN A HURRY!

YOU WOULDN'T BE BRAGGING, WOULD YOU?

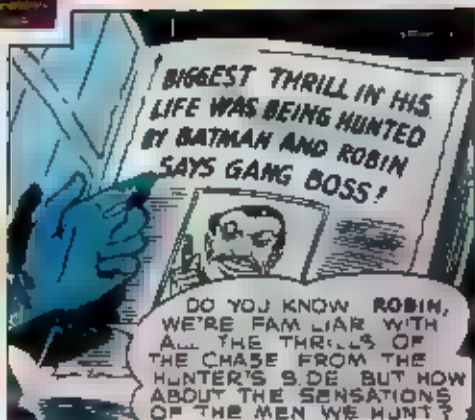


WHEN YOU WRITE MY BIOGRAPHY, BATMAN, JUST POINT OUT THAT ROBIN ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!



DON'T LOOK NOW, ROBIN, BUT I THINK MAYBE SOMEONE'S HEAD IS SWELLING

BIGGEST THRILL IN HIS LIFE WAS BEING HUNTED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN SAYS GANG BOSS!



DO YOU KNOW, ROBIN, WE'RE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE THRILLS OF THE CHASE FROM THE HUNTER'S SIDE BUT NOW ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF THE MEN WE HUNT?

I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT OF THAT! BUT AFTER ALL WE CAN'T GO MANHUNTING FOR OURSELVES, CAN WE?

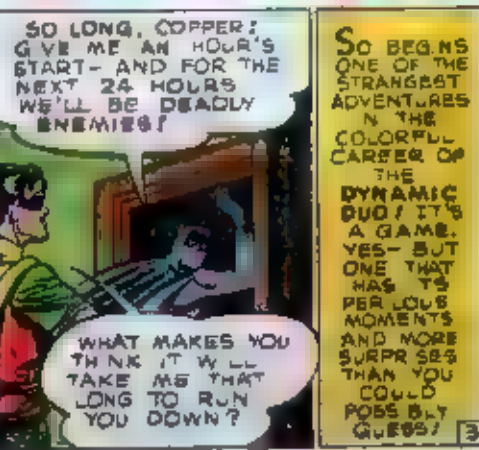
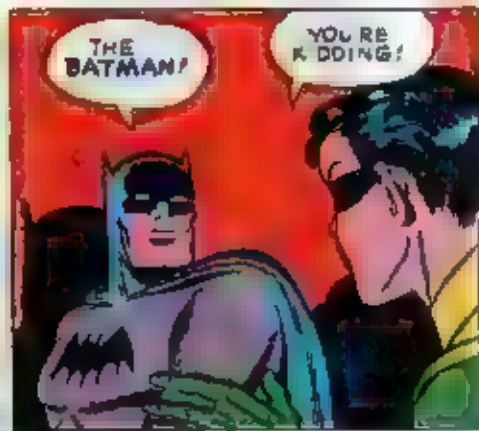
HMM



SINCE YOU'RE SO SURE OF YOURSELF—HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO AFTER A REALLY TOUGH CUSTOMER?

SWELL! WHEN DO WE START?





THE BATMAN BECOMES BRUCE WAYNE—AND IN A HOTEL WITH THE AID OF HIS SPECIAL MAKEUP KIT.

I TRAINED ROBIN! I KNOW HOW HIS MIND WORKS! HE'LL THINK A BIG-TIME JEWEL THEF SHOULD LOOK LIKE A SOCIETY LADY—AND THAT'S JUST THE PART I'LL PLAY—FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

MINUTES LATER, IN SPARKY'S EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

YES, SIR, MR—ER—DUBOIS, DID YOU SAY? AND YOUR ADDRESS IS THE RITZ-PLAZA?

AS "MR DUBOIS" LEAVES THE STORE, HE PAUSES AT A SIDE-WALK PHOTOGRAPHER'S STAND.

GIVE ME THE LARGEST SIZE PHOTOGRAPH—AND I'LL PAY YOU \$10 TO DISPLAY IT WITH YOUR OTHER SAMPLES IN A PROMINENT PLACE! (SO ROBIN WON'T MISS IT!)

MISTER FOR \$10 I'D PUT IT IN THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM!

THANKS, MISTER!.. DOPES—GEE, I'M SORRY! THAT DEVELOPING FLUID WILL STAIN YOUR PANTS AND SPOIL YOUR SHOE SHINE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! JUST SEE THAT MY PICTURE GETS A GOOD DISPLAY! (ROBIN WILL THINK HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT I LOOK LIKE!)

NEXT.

TAKE ME DOWNTOWN TO THE STREET THEY CALL THE PORT OF MISSING MEN!

HUH? A SWELL LIKE YOU GO ON TO A PLACE LIKE THAT! YOU MUST BE A ONE MAN SLUMMIN' PARTY!

AS THE TAXI ROLLS TOWARD THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM CITY'S NEER DO WELLS, BATMAN DISGUISES HIMSELF.

WHILE ROBIN'S HUNTING FOR ME AMONG THE SMART SET, I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE UNDERWORLD! THAT'LL SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF TOO MUCH SELF-CONFIDENCE!

PRESENTLY...

HEY! YOU AIN'T THE SAME GUY I STARTED OUT WITH!

WHAT DO YOU CARE? HERE'S YOUR FARE!

AN HOUR LATER ..

HMM TALL YOU SAY... WELL
BUILT... CARRIES CANE...
WEARS MONOCLE
NAME D. BOG.
RES. DENCE,
RITZ PLAZA!
THANKS!

BUT
WHY ARE
YOU AFTER
H.M. ROBIN?
HE PAID FOR
THE DIAMOND?

HMM A PRETTY
GOOD DESCRIPTION.
BUT IF I'M NOT
MISTAKEN, BATMAN
WOULD WANT ME
TO BE EVEN
MORE CERTAIN
OF WHAT HE
LOOKED LIKE!

AH-THAT
PHOTOGRAPH!

PAYED ME \$10
TO PUT HIS
PICTURE WHERE
FOLKS COULD
SEE 'T ROBIN!
REAL NICE
FELLA, THOUGH.

HMM... I KNOW
EXACTLY HOW
BATMAN'S MIND
WORKS! HE'D WANT
HIS PURSUER TO
THINK HE LOOKED
LIKE A DUDE.
BECAUSE HE
INTENDED SOON TO
LOOK LIKE THE VERY
OPPOSITE!

BUT FINDING ONE
BUM AMONG ALL
THE BUMS OF
GOTHAM CITY IS
JUST ABOUT
IMPOSSIBLE —

NICE FELLA.
ALL RIGHT.
I SPILLED
DEVELOPING
FLUID OVER HIS
PANTS BUT HE
JUST LAUGHED
IT OFF!

HUH? WHAT'S
THAT YOU SAID?

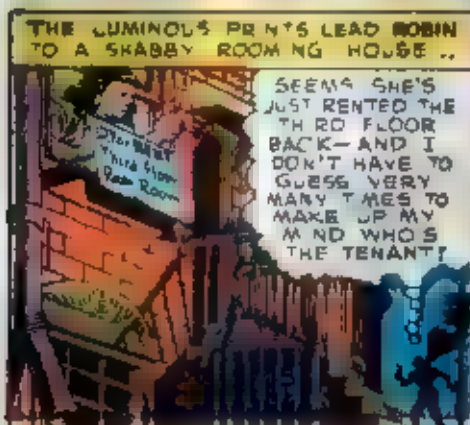
THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE
DEVELOPING FLUID SENDS ROBIN
HOT-FOOTING TO AN ELECTRICAL
SHOP!

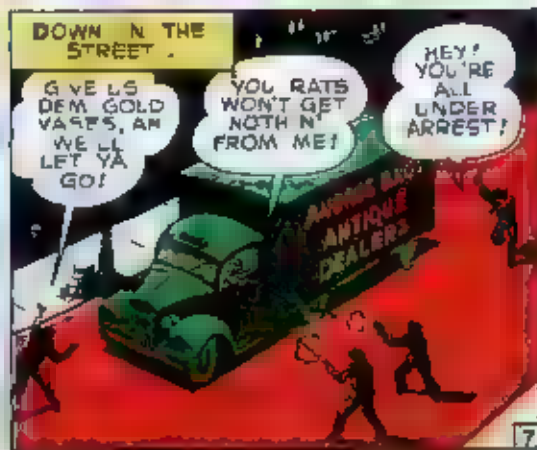
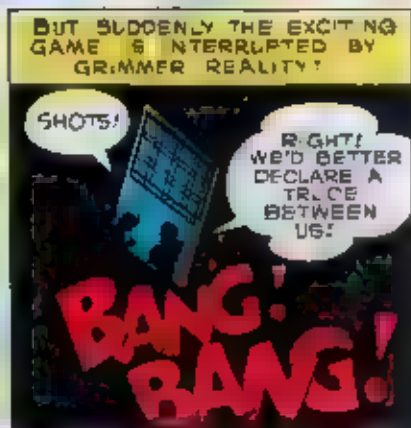
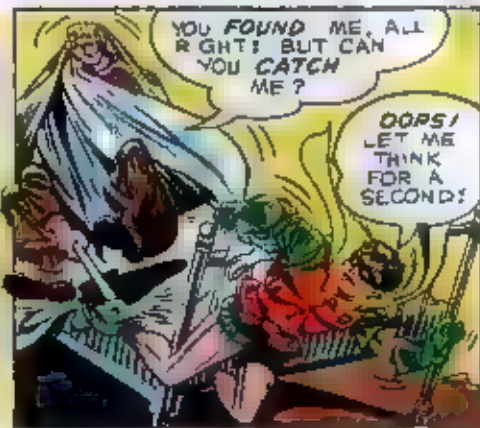
HERE IT IS - BUT
YOU CAN'T SEE
MUCH WITH THAT
KIND OF BULB!

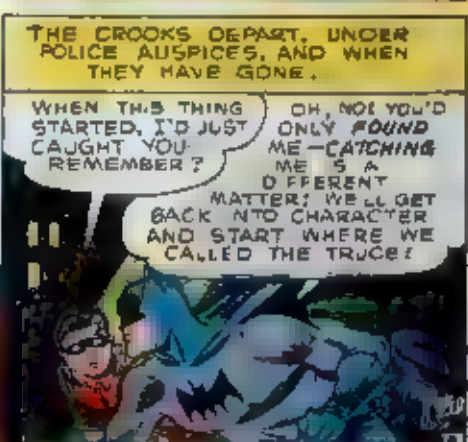
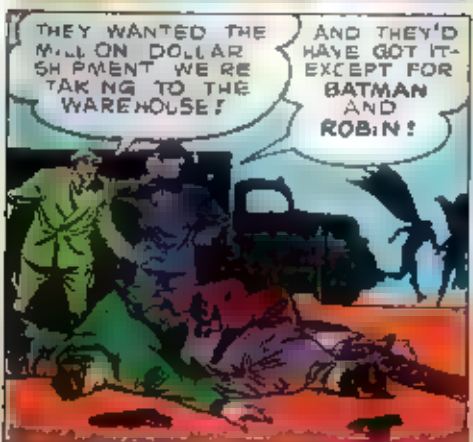
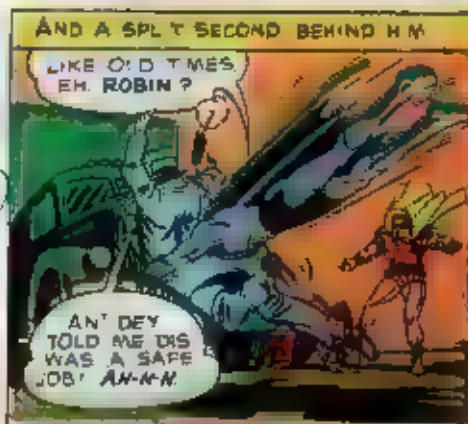
THANKS!
I HOPE
TO SEE
A LOT!

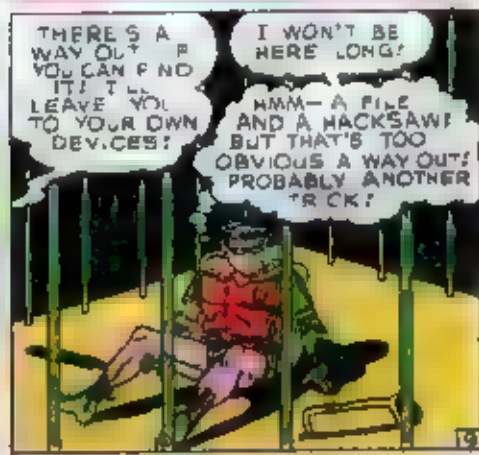
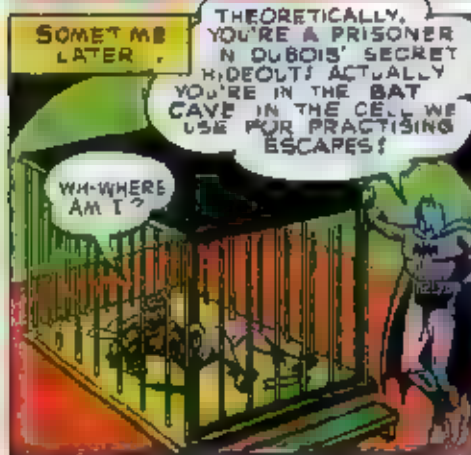
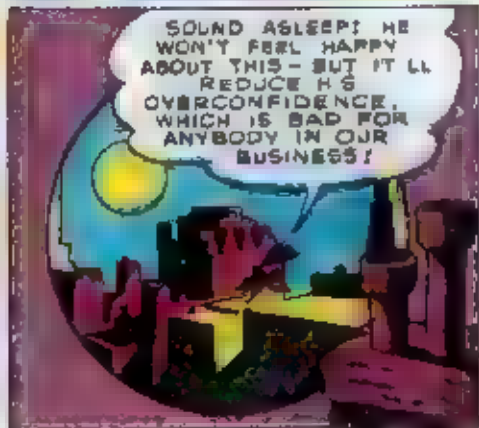
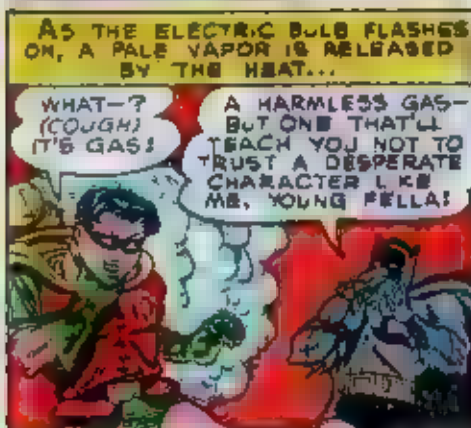
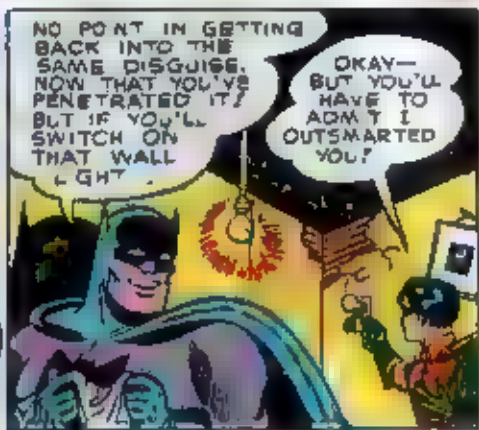
AND AS DUSK FALLS, ROBIN
HASTENS DOWNTOWN, INTO THE
GRIMY STREETS OF THE HALF-
WORLD!

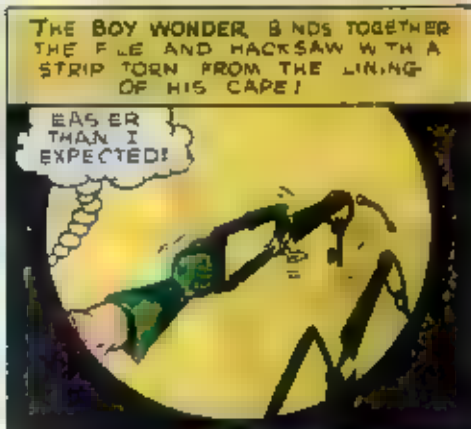
ROBIN! IF DAT
BIG FALLOH'S
DA BATMAN'S
AROUND, IT MEANS
DA HEAT IS ON AN!
WE BETTER LAM!

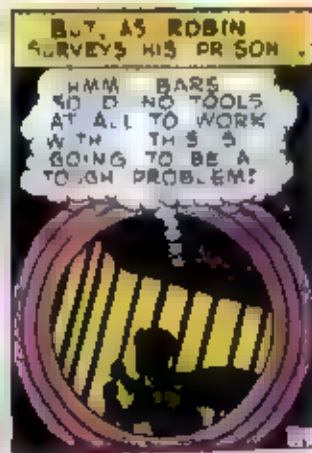
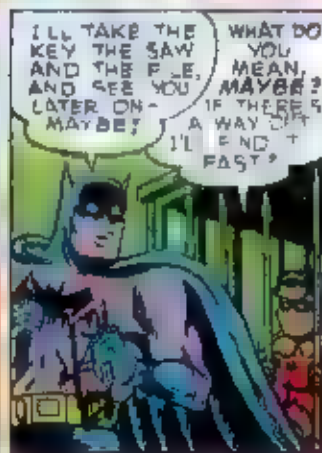
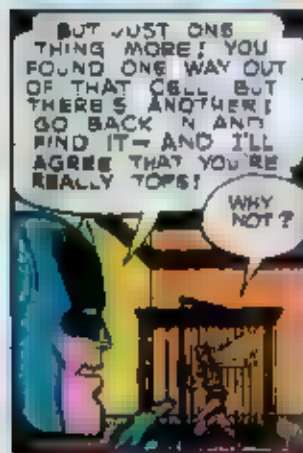
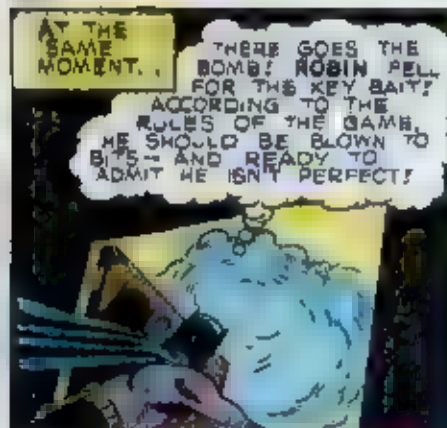


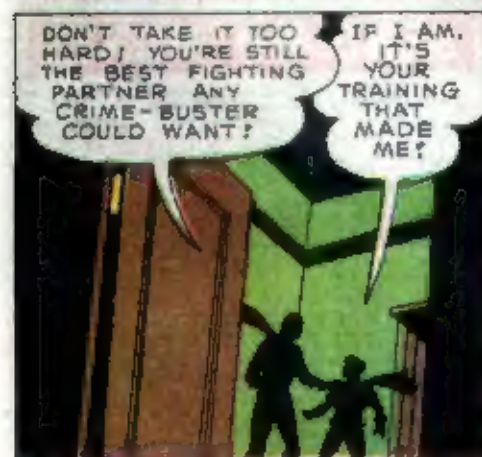
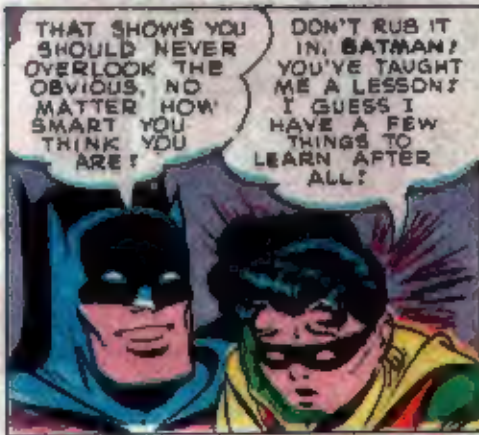
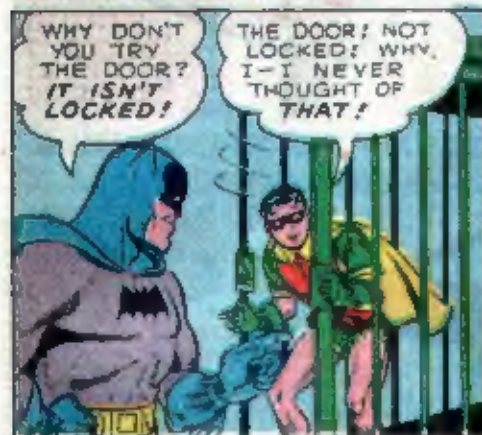
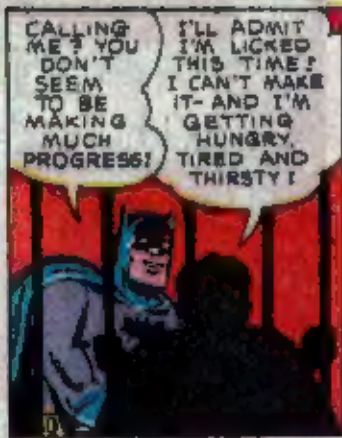












OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

TO TEST
YOURS ON OUR
MONEY BACK OFFER

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, expendable, flimsy glass for telling the weather. The Weather House is the original "Twin" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN... KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 12 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather

House forecaster. It's made like a little Twin Cottage, with a shingled green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an air-to-real thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature. You can depend on knowing the temperature of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here it positively the most amazing advertising offer we have ever made.

TRUST MARVEL AT ITS ACCURACY

SEND NO MONEY

Send to You an 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Try the Weather House for yourself. Which is, actually, not *your* property. If you like the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth more dollars than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly in full without question. Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. The Weather House sends to you the picture and ready to use ideas for gifts and house power. It will bring you pleasure and comfort in your family. The price is only \$3.95 + \$2.00.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. M-2
24 1/2 Madison Street
Chicago 1, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

☐ Check ☐ Cash. Weather House and Free Good Leaf. Good. I will pay you \$10.00 if I don't agree with the picture and try then the Weather House at your discretion. I will return the Weather House for my money within 10 days and get my money back.
☐ Send \$0.00 ☐ I Enclose \$1.00. Please Printed ☐ I for \$3.95
☐ \$4.00 Cash ☐ \$5.00 Cash ☐ Just Free Leaf only.

Name _____ (Printed name please)
Address _____
City _____ State _____



Model of Weather House
Show actual picture
12" high—1" wide
1" deep

MAGIC LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Traction leaf—grows anywhere one of these plants will have much good luck and success.

First branch will grow to your room placed in the window pane. The leaf grows a plant at every month. The small plants may be dried and used for decoration. When placed in water, a green new air cell and leaves immediately. The leaves may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being used by some of our leading chemists and it costs very high in plant industry.



As Traction Leaf
Leaf Leaf



EACH THEY PLANT
DRINKER TWO



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY

"My weather has never been so good as when I had this weather. It's really the weather. It's wonderful."

Mr. J. L. Anderson, Ohio

"I have had 4 more Weather Houses. I have to give them away to you. They are wonderful."

Mr. L. F. Smith, Maine

"I am your Weather House at a friend's house and the one they need about it. I should be order who let this."

Mr. L. L. B., Chicago, Ill.

"I have had 4 more Weather Houses. I have to give them away to you. They are wonderful."

Mr. L. F. Smith, Maine

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

COOL UNDER FIRE!

HOW'D YOU LIKE
TO MAKE SPEECHES
LIKE THAT, QUICKIE?

I'D RATHER HAVE
A BOTTLE OF
ROYAL CROWN
COLA!

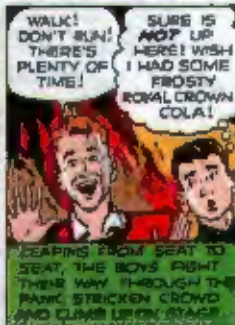


SUDDENLY SMOKE CURLS FROM THE PLATFORM—A
TONGUE OF FLAME! THE AUDITORIUM IS ON FIRE! A
WOMAN SCREAMS—QUICKLY RANG SPREADS!



HEY, YOU'RE
RUNNING THE
WRONG WAY!
"R.C."!

WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THIS PANIC!
C'MON, QUICKIE!



WALK!
DON'T RUN!
THERE'S
PLENTY OF
TIME!

SURE IS
NOT UP
HERE! WISH
I HAD SOME
FROSTY
ROYAL CROWN
COLA!

LEAPING FROM SEAT TO
SEAT, THE BOYS FIGHT
THEIR WAY THROUGH THE
PANIC STRICKEN CROWD
AND CLIMB UPON STAGE



LOOK AT THOSE
BOYS UP
THERE... I
GUESS THE
FIRE MUST BE
UNDER CONTROL.

NOT SO
FAST, BUDDY...
THOSE FELLAS
SAY THERE'S
PLENTY OF
TIME!

WALK!
PLEASE
WALK!



STEP ON IT,
QUICKIE... EVERY-
BODY'S OUT NOW!

EE-BYOW!!
JUST IN TIME!



THAT WAS BRAVE
WORK, LADS...YOUR
COOLNESS PREVENTED
A DISASTER.

THANKS, SIR, BUT
MY COOLNESS
IS ALL GONE
NOW. I NEED
SOME OF THAT
ROYAL CROWN COLA
TO QUICK ME UP!

UPPER
CANDY KITCHEN



I'LL BUY YOU
BOYS EVERY
BOTTLE OF
ROYAL CROWN COLA
IN THE PLACE, YOU
DESERVE IT!

I COULD DRINK EVERY
BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN
COLA IN THE
WORLD!

RIGHT, QUICKIE,
THAT'S BECAUSE
IT'S THE BEST-
TASTING COLA IN
THE WORLD!



WESTERN STAR
JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

HE'S PLENTY RIGHT!
IT DOES TASTE BEST!

Johnny Mack Brown (latter
winning star, tried leading roles
in paper cups and picked one
best looking. It was Royal Crown
Cola! Try it yourself. Say "RC"
for me. That's the quick way
to get a frosty bottle of
Royal Crown Cola—best try
taste-ist.

ROYAL CROWN
COLA

Get Johnny Mack Brown in
"DESIGNER SWEETS"
A Monogram Picture

Best by taste-test